

South-Carolina Weekly Museum, &c.

MARCH, 11, 1797.

CHARACTERS OF THE MEMBERS OF THE DIRECTORY.

(AS PROMISED IN OUR LAST.)

BARRAS.

PAUL BARRAS, is a native of the south of France. He was born in Provence, and his family, which is both ancient and noble, has hitherto been only a source of reproach to him. The young *Vicomte* (for he possessed a title anterior to the revolution) entered early into the military service, and followed the profession of arms, the usual, and indeed only calling of *ancienne noblesse*. Having procured a commission in the regiment of Pondicherry, he remained for a considerable time in the rank of a subaltern, having risen no higher than a *sous-lieutenant*, or second lieutenant. It is well known that under the old government, every regiment in the service was a seminary of dissipation, and that play and gallantry occupied all the leisure moments of the young officers.—This Provençal, born with a warm temperament, like one of the most eminent characters in England, was unable to resist the allurements of seduction, and soon became as much addicted to gaming as his companions. This of course hurt his finances, and reduced him at times to the most humiliating necessity. Having repaired to Paris to solicit promotion, the Marechal de Castries, then minister at war, refused to gratify him, under pretext of his *irregularities*. This pretext indeed, would have excluded half the

army, and the whole court, from the good graces of the sovereign! The truth is, that the lieutenant was destitute of *protection*, and this, which at all times is a misfortune, was then little less than a disgrace. At the period of the revolution, Barras was only twenty-seven years of age.—He beheld his country about to be rescued from slavery, and saw with transport, that a nearer career was opened to his ambition. While his brother sided with the cast to which he appertained by birth he took up arms in behalf to the people. They both served at Thionville; his brother is a knight of Malta, and now serves in the army of Condé. Recovered from the follies of youth, the pleasures of the table, and the fascinations of play, he acted with a masculine energy on all occasions, and as, during the monarchy, he had aped the vices of the courtier, so on its overthrow, he practised all the self-denial, and all the virtues of a republican.

On being elected a member of the national convention, previously to which he was appointed **juge à la haute cour nationale*, Barras joined the mountain, and voted for the death of Louis XVI. the Girondists, however, considered his violence as a mask.—Having been sent on a mission to the south, he acted with

* *A juror of the high national court.*
great

great energy at the siege of Toulon; and, in conjunction with his colleague, Freron, elected Buonaparte, then a young officer of engineers, to preside as general of artillery, a circumstance which reflects some credit on their penetration. On his entering *la Ville Affranchi*, as it was then termed, he was informed the convention "*Qu'il n'avoit trouvé que les galériens qui fussent patriotes**."

At three critical periods, Barras has been invested with almost unlimited powers, and on all these occasions has conducted himself with courage and sagacity. During the insurrection of the 27th of July, he led the forces of the convention against the municipality of Paris, then in a state of insurrection. He suppressed the counter-revolutionary commotions in the *fauxbourg de St. Antoine*, on the 20th of May; and on the 13th of *Vendémiaire*, which answers to our 5th of October, he subdued the sections who had organized themselves into an army, and marched against the legislature headed by general Danican.

It is to the last of these events he is indebted for his present elevation; and such was the eagerness of the national convention to include him in the directory, that an express exception on the score of age was made, purely out of respect to him, in the constitutional code.

It is also not a little remarkable, that he occupied all his former important employments, and holds even his present situation, in express opposition to the decree of the 27th of Germinal, which excludes all the kindred of emigrants from places of trust.

Barras is now in the 34th year of his age. He is tall and handsome,

and makes a fine appearance at public festivals, when dressed in his purple robe, surmounted by a scarlet mantle, with his head enveloped in a feathered hat adorned with the national colours. His complexion is rather of a yellow hue, a circumstance which has not escaped the royalists.

"*Ce massacreur de rois, à face de saffron.*" *Sc.**

He is represented as rather able than learned, and possessing greater activity and exertion than knowledge and acquisitions.

His choice of subordinate officers, his military dispositions, and his judicious arrangements on all great occasions, and more especially on the 13th of *Vendémiaire*, when the convention, if not deserted, at least was not supported, by General Menon, to whom it had confided its defence; prove him, however, to be no common man.

The six following lines, which are quoted rather for their malignity than their wit, were written by a general officer, whom he overcame on that occasion; and evince, at least, how much he is hated, notwithstanding his nobility, by the emigrants of every hue and description.

"*Paul de Barras, premier du nom, Roi de France, de Navarre, & de Lombardie, Duc de Brabant, Comte de Nice, Duc de Saxy, Prince de Liege, Electeur de Cologne, &c. &c.*"

"*Plus que Néron, mon Vicomte est despote!*"

*Se pavant sous sa rouge Capote,
Se Roi bourreau, pérorer sur un ton*

Dont rit tout-bas le badin dans sa craie

C'est Arlequin, Pantalon, ou Pailade,

Contrefaisant les airs d'Agamemnon."

* *That he had only found the galley slaves Patriots.*

* *This murderer of kings, with a face of saffron, &c.*

Barras is at this moment president of the directory; and it is to him, through the minister of "interior relations," that the British ambassador at Paris must transmit his *new* powers and apply for the decision of France, relative to the important question of peace or war.

CARNOT.

As well as Barras, is of illustrious birth, being descended from an ancient family, and like the German nobility, might boast of his feudal domains, his ancient fiefs, and the thirty-two quarterings of his armorial coat. But he possesses far different claims to the esteem and the respect of a grateful country, all of which are included in the appellation of "*la terreur des Autrichiens*."

To his early life, malice herself has not affixed any other stigma than that he owed the care of his infancy and education to the Prince de Condé. He has since, however, been accused of countenancing *strong measures*, hurtful perhaps to a few individuals, attached to the ancient system, but generally beneficial to his native land; let it be recollected, however, that a treaty of partition had been signed by the coalesced powers; that the flag of England was then flying at Toulon, as that of Austria had done formerly at Valenciennes; and that every French patriot called out for masculine and strenuous exertion. There was an evident necessity, then (and that, too, a necessity not of their own creating) for the committee of public safety to exert, perhaps, a *vigour beyond the laws*.

No cold blooded act of private malice, no deliberate instance of personal revenge, no private and petty animosity, actuated or sullied

his conduct. While Robespierre was tampering with the jury, and impelling the public accuser to deeds at which human nature shudders, Lindet and Carnot, unable to repress or even check the tyrant, were labouring day and night in their bureaux; the one, in procuring provisions for the armies; the other, in organizing their victories.

The royalists, unable to deny his merits, have attempted to lessen them. After classing him with St. Just, Collot d'Herbois, &c. they tell us, that the ground-work of his campaigns was borrowed from the plans of the great captains of the age of Louis XVI. Now, as it is notorious that the papers of these celebrated commanders have been deposited near a century at the war office, how comes it about, that, during all the preceding wars, no one minister was able to discover one signal victory, through the spectacles of Condé and Turenne?

* *Enfant gâté du peltron Robespierre,*

De lui d'abord tu regu la lumière
Et bien priant ton naturel félon,
Il t'accola le canaïde Couthon,
Le doux St. Just, & l'ingénue Bar-
rere,

Et ce Collot, des Lyonnais le père,
Et pour tout dire, enfin ce bon Bil-
laud

Qu'injustement on appelait Maraude.

Dans cet égoût révolutionnaire,
Dans ce tripot, dit de salut public,
Il fut connu que ton minois d'aspic
Suffisait seul pour diriger la guerre :
Lors des bureaux pillant tous les
cartons,

Et sans génie, officer de génie,
Tu vins donner avec forfanterie
De fort beaux plans pour plans de
ta façon,

Plans que jadis pour abrégier ta
peine

Avaient formés les Condé, les Tu-
renne." &c.

* "*The terror of the Austrians.*"

It

It was in the same style of invective that Freron said: "Qu'il avait l'esprit de Barrere, le cœur de Collot d'Herbois, & la tête de Billaud."* On the other hand, the republicans have always exclaimed on all trying occasions: "Carnot, tu as la confiance des patriotes!"†

REVEILLIERE LEPAUX,

Or, as he was termed before the revolution, La Reveilliere de l'Epaux, was born at Angers, where he possessed some landed property. On his being returned a member of the national assembly, he attached himself to the *Gironde*, and having been bred to the bar (for he was one of those whom Mr. Burke wishes to stigmatize under the appellation of *village lawyers*) he had acquired habits of business and research at an early period of life, and was very serviceable to his colleagues. Notwithstanding he voted for the death of the king, Reveilliere Lepaux was proscribed by Robespierre, and included in the list of persons outlawed. Driven from Paris, and forced to wander about from department to department, endangering the head of every person who gave him an asylum, he was, nevertheless, fortunate enough to survive the storm, and was the only one of his party that was elected into the directory.

To an irreproachable character, he unites a taste for letters, and for science, and he is said to have attained considerable eminence in botanical pursuits. After the contest with the sections, the heads of the victorious party wished to *adjourn the constitution*, under the usual pre-

* "That he had the wit of Barrere, the heart of Collot d'Herbois, and the head of Billaud."

† "Carnot, thou hast the confidence of the patriots."

text of *state necessity*, but he opposed this fatal plan with a manly firmness, and even threatened to denounce the authors of those crimes which, in La Vendee, and other parts of the commonwealth, had sullied the name of republican, and brought an odium on liberty.

The health of Reveilliere is precarious; this circumstance is, indeed evident from his countenance, which exhibits a silky hue; and it is said by his friends, that as he was prevailed upon by the critical situation of public affairs alone to encounter the fatigues of office, so he pants for peace, in order to enjoy domestic tranquility and rural retirement, amidst his plants and his books.

LETOURNEUR DE LA MANCHE, Little distinguished himself, either before or since the present contest, as an officer, notwithstanding he is said to have entered, at an early period of life, into a *corps* that has produced more great men than any other. Although an officer of engineers, he had, however, the merit of siding with the people, who *paid*, in preference to the executive power, which only *employed* him; a distinction sufficiently plain and obvious, indeed, but which, notwithstanding that, is not always felt, even in this country. He was the nephew of M. de Caux, lieutenant-general, and commandant du genie at Cherbourg; when employed on the celebrated works of that port, he was much applauded for his peculiar construction of a magazine for powder.

Letourneur, abandoning the profession of a soldier, became a legislator, and sided sometimes with the mountain, and sometimes with the plain; but as he countenanced energetic measures, he was always considered as appertaining to the former party.

He

He has the character of a cool, reserved, and ambitious man: but to his honor, neither his public or private character have been sullied with any of the excesses of the revolution: and this, when every thing is fairly and liberally considered, is, of itself, no small matter of praise. He is reported to have lost considerable property in America, in consequence of the war with Great-Britain; and, if we believe some, it was he who planned the late expedition under Richery, against Newfoundland.

REWBELL,

Like Lepaux, was bred to the bar, and practised with great success as an advocate, at Strasbourg. Born in Alsace, and speaking German from his cradle, several of the princes of the empire who held fiefs and claimed feudal services in France, employed him as their agent. Having been deputed from his native province to the constituent assembly he conducted himself so as to unite considerable talents with the reputation of a steady and enlightened friend to liberty. He supported the same character in the convention, and was sent on a mission to Mayence, by the committee of public safety. It was he who first founded the court of Berlin, and revived the ancient jealousy between the houses of Brandenburg and Austria. It was he also who, in conjunction with the Abbé Sieyès, concluded the treaty with Holland, and by striking off one enemy from the coalition, and adding a maritime state to the scale of France, essentially altered the balance of power.

Rewbell, lofty, resolute, and intrepid by nature, possesses at the same time a cool judgment. While energy was necessary, he supported the Jacobins; but the moment that

his native soil was purged of its invaders, he joined the middle party, and has contributed not a little to the establishment of the new constitution, and a more permanent order of things.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM, &c.

THOUGHTS

On the most eligible system of establishing a NATIONAL UNIVERSITY, in the City of Washington, in the United States of America.

No. II.

On the necessary resources of Science.

AS every superstructure must have a suitable base on which it stands, and every effect must be governed by its cause, so every science must have its resource, and all sciences their collection of resources; that practice may be connected with theory, and the *final cause* be produced by its concomitant causes.

What I would understand by the resources of science in a country, are those places proper for men of literary talents and enquiry, to search into for science, and thereby extend the present boundaries of human knowledge, the principal of which are the *Library*, the *Exhibition-hall*, the *Museum*, the *Observatory*, the *Elaboratory*, the *Dispensatory*, and the *Botanic Gardens*. These are the seven necessary resources of science which should be in every university, and ought not to be omitted in the United States.

The library is the first, and one of the most excellent resources of science; no pains should be spared, nor expence omitted to procure the most extensive and best selected library in the world.

While

While parsimony should restrain the directors from the too frequent waste of funds usual on establishments of this nature, in procuring a good library every exertion should be made.

Here may be deposited the labors of the literati of all ages, in all languages—out of which, men of enquiry may derive things new and old, for the advantage of religious and civil society, to the advancement of the republic,

The exhibition-hall displays the wonders of art, and those surprising instances of human invention, both ancient and modern. Here all the principal instruments and operators of practical philosophy may be kept, for the use of the students: And round the hall may be hung a collection of the best maps and prints, for explaining the nature and properties of persons, places and things to the pupils; this will promote the glory of God, as well reflect honor upon the artist—*For it is his spirit in man that giveth wisdom, whose inspiration teacheth the knowledge of workmanship.*

The museum displays the wonders of nature, as the exhibition-hall does the wonders of art. This is a treasury of all the curious productions of the animal, mineral and vegetable worlds. The museum at Oxford, in Great-Britain, called the *Ashmolean Museum*, is sixty feet in front; and that part of the university in contemplation, appropriated for the museum, need not be less; as the vast extent of our continent, and the extensive commerce of our merchants, will afford an unbounded field to collect the phenomena of nature. This part of the university will afford great matter for speculation and investigation to men of science, and naturally lead the minds of youth to an extensive knowledge of the works of

God. And, as reason traces effects to causes, the mind will be led to the great author of nature, which will constrain to say with a late poet, “These are thy glorious works, Parent of Good—Almighty thine this universal frame thus wonderful fair, thyself how wonderful then!”

The observatory displays the wonders of the celestial world; the position, magnitude, relation and motion of the sun, moon and stars; these worlds of immense magnitude which perpetually roll in the boundless expansion of *Æther*. The use and excellency of an observatory in a university is certainly sufficiently obvious to every man of knowledge. There the students may be taught how *Galileo* and *Herschel* lift their tubes, and discover the prodigious magnitude of the orbs, and how *Newton* measures their amazing distances, and unites the whole system, however diversified, in harmonious order, by the subtle influence of attraction. If the directors, or managers, thought proper to have the building composed of three sides of an oblong square, with the opening towards the southward, commanding a beautiful prospect of the gardens, that shall be described, and of the meanders of river *Potomac*. The observatory may be a beautiful octagonal terrace, erected on the top of the northern square, which at once would be ornamental, and useful to the highest degree.

The laboratory and dispensatory are principally to be appropriated to physical and philosophical purposes. The *laboratory* is for *chemical* preparations, and the *dispensatory* for *galenical*. These may be committed to the care of the gentlemen of the faculty; then the country would be supplied with the best of medicines suited to the climate.

mate. The great advantage that attends the practice of physic with good and fresh medicines is sufficiently obvious not to need any elucidation: And as our country abounds with physical productions, we need not send them to Europe to be manufactured, and then import them at a vast advance and loss to the country, and at the risk of having them bad, or old and inefficacious.

The Botanic gardens are essentially necessary for an university—and if the building may form three sides of a square, the gardens being on a declivity towards the southward, would be guarded from the east, north and westerly winds, by the shade of so magnificent a superstructure; which, with a little care, may admit of tender plants and trees, to live even in the winter season. I may distinguish the Botanic gardens into five kinds—1st. The kitchen garden—2d. The flower garden—3d. The physic garden—4th. The fruit garden, or orchard—5th. The forest garden, or nursery. These I understand to be the different distinctions of Botanic gardens, so excellent and useful in any university, and ought not be omitted in that to be established in the city of Washington.

AUCASSIN AND NICOLETTE, A T A L E.

[From the Tales of the Minstrels;
translated from the French of M.
Le Grand.]

(Concluded from page 270.)

THUS did he pass the remainder of the day in a fruitless search. When the darkness of the night came on, he was obliged to desist for a while: but soon after the moon breaking out with splendor, he con-

tinued his progress. At length his good fortune led him to the arbour which the fair damsel had constructed.

At sight of the flowers with which the arbour was decorated, he said to himself, "Surely my Nicolette has been here; and it must be she that with her beauteous hands raised that green hut. For her sake I will pass the night in it."

Instantly he dismounted from his horse; but such was his eagerness and precipitation, that he fell down and dislocated his shoulder. Notwithstanding this accident, he contrived, with the other arm, to fasten his horse to a tree. He then entered the arbour, and, without thinking of his sufferings, he exclaimed in amorous transport, "Happy flowers and branches, that have been culled by my charming Nicolette! How I envy your lot!"

The damsel was not far off, and overheard him. She ran to him with open arms, and embraced him tenderly.—"My Aucassin have I again found you?"

He, on his part, locked her in his arms and almost smothered her with his embraces.—"Ah, Nicolette, but just now my sufferings were painful; but now that I hold you, I no longer feel them!"

Nicolette, alarmed at what he said, asked him the cause of his pain: she felt his shoulder, which seemed to her out of order.—and, with the help of heaven, she contrived to set it in its right place. She then applied to it the juice of certain salutary plants and herbs, of which she was acquainted with the virtues, and bound it with a fragment of her robe.

His hurt being thus healed, she asked him what were his intentions. "Your father, (said she) when informed of your flight, will, you may be assured, by break of day, send

You what will convert it into joy.—
Follow me."

He followed her, full of anxiety and hope. The chamber-door was opened, and presented to his delighted eyes the view of his enchanting Nicolette! He was so enraptured as to be incapable of motion. Nicolette springing from the couch, ran to his embraces. A thousand tender endearments ensued; and Aucassin conducted his mistress to the church, where he espoused her and made her countess of Beaucaire. Thus, after so many crosses and misfortunes, they found reparation in a permanent union. They preserved inviolate their reciprocal attachment, and passed a long and happy life together.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM, &c.

REMARKS ON EDUCATION.

INATTENTION to the proper education of youth, is productive of serious and unhappy consequences. Man is formed for action and imitation. If not employed about what is right, he will be seeking occupation in things which his own interest as well as duty would prohibit. While the acquirement of useful knowledge and formation of good habits are neglected, the soul not only loses the advantages which an attention to these important objects would procure, but is employed in frivolous, hurtful practices, and gradually acquiring habits of vice. Vicious propensities which, in every human breast find some place, are increased and strengthened by example; and if indulged and persisted in, will not only ruin the subjects of them, but render them injurious to their particular connections, and the community at large. How many persons of excellent ca-

pacities, have for the want, or neglect and disregard of good instructions and virtuous employment, become the pests of society. The prevalence of ignorance, false notions and pernicious habits, is not simply productive of the evils already mentioned; but affect posterity. Those in whom an inclination to injustice is now discovered, in over-reaching their childish associates, and whose passions swell and burst upon trifles, will one day become the heads of families; and by the poison of their example, when the seeds of vice have taken deep root and grown strong, will prove fatal to their offspring and dependants. These truths are of themselves sufficient to induce all affectionate parents and real patriots to give a diligent attention to the proper education of youth. But surely the *advantages* derived from an early acquaintance with literature and formation of good habits merit a peculiar regard. Useful and polite learning not only serves for the ornament and benefit of civil and social life, but affords inexpressible pleasure in the pursuit. To trace the origin, and discover the meaning of words; to learn the situation, divisions, natural productions, government and manners of the different parts of the globe; to behold the beauties, and feel the nobility of the sentiments of poets and orators; to examine the manners and events of ancient times, as delineated on the page of history; to read the exploits and enter into the spirit of those ancient worthies, who defended or redeemed their country from slavery and oppression, who wrought righteousness, quenched the violence of fire, stopped the mouths of lions and suffered nobly in the cause of truth and virtue; and, as the mind advances in strength and capacity to engage in the contemplation

the works, and solution of the paradoxes of nature; to study the human constitution, observe the springs of action, feel the obligations and engage in the performance of the duties of religious, social and civil life:—these form part of the excellencies of science, and afford both real advantage and delight. Under the direction of an able and faithful instructor, the first motions of vice and extravagance are checked and discountenanced, noble pursuits and worthy motives proposed to the mind, and the early efforts of genius and virtue fostered and encouraged. The society of companions of the same age, actuated by the same virtuous principles, engaged in the same studies, and partaking in the same diversions, gives rise to lasting friendships, and has endeared in many, the remembrance of academic scenes, to the end of life.

When opportunities for these advantages are afforded, and no unbecoming severity is exerted, inexcusable must be the pupil who does not make a proper use of his privileges: as well as the parents and guardians, who pay not a proper attention to the instruction and conduct of their children. What negligence in these respects prevails in this flourishing city. Although persons whose business never calls them within the walls of a school, cannot be witnesses in what manner tuition is there conducted, yet they may form some judgment from the confused noise which attends the generality of our schools, and the behaviour of the scholars when dismissed. How corrupt in many respects is the rising generation! Walk through the streets of Charleston, see what multitudes are engaged in trifling hurtful diversions, which consume their time, keep them from their studies, and bring on habits of

idleness. What oaths and obscenity abound in their common discourse! How fit such a soil for the reception of infidel principles and the production of the rankest weeds of depravity! To oppose and prevent these mischiefs some vigorous exertions seem necessary. Stated public examinations of the several schools would have a good effect. A spirit of emulation and industry would be excited in the youth to acquit themselves with propriety before those whom their duty and interest oblige them to love and honor. To step occasionally into the houses of tuition, to see in what manner, order is maintained and studies pursued, would, it is presumed, be neither unworthy nor unbecoming the parents and guardians of children.—Some small honorary premiums to distinguished merit, would animate the diligent student to make higher advances, and produce a glow of laudable ambition in those about him. The intervals between the attendance on school exercises, when not employed in necessary business or relaxation, should be devoted to learning the first principles of the most important of all branches of knowledge. Were these things properly attended to, together with others resulting from, or intimately connected with them, it is probable that a change for the better, would take place in the system of education, and the manners of the youth in general. It is matter of pleasure to observe, that the legislature has taken up the subject of instituting public schools throughout the state: and it is hoped, that they will so establish and regulate them, as to render them, in some good measure, the means of banishing ignorance and vice from our commonwealth.

EPHESOS.

THE PARADISE OF SCHEDAD.

AN ARABIAN TALE.

LONG before the prophet of the true believers had enlightened the world, and the sacred Koran had descended from the seventh heaven; Schedad reigned in Yemen, with absolute power and the most tyrannic sway. He was voluptuous and cruel, an extravagant and impious despot. A monster, rather than a man, he had the presumption to be thought a God. Had he conceived the mad idea of acting as such in his own court only, the courtiers of that time would have adored him without scruple; and even his ape and his parrot would have been equally the object of their devotions; but Schedad insisted that all his subjects should acknowledge his pretended divinity, and that it should be a serious and unquestionable article of their faith.

The better to succeed in this project, he conceived what he thought an infallible plan. He caused to be built, in one of the most beautiful cantons of Yemen, a circular wall of prodigious height. This wall was lined within by a forest of pines, which formed at once an inclosure and a crown to the most extensive and magnificent gardens that can be imagined. Here, the meadows were adorned with all the flowers of the spring: there the orchards promised the lavish bounties of autumn.—Here the brooks flowed silently over a sand of gold, or, rolling rapidly over a bed of pearls, blinded their murmur with the warbling of the birds. There, every object was reflected in a small lake, in which were sporting fishes of every kind and every colour. Now, we descend into a delightful valley where refreshing coolness is diffused around by a fine sheet of water falling from a rock.

Farther on, we enter ever-verdant thickets, where all the odoriferous shrubs flourish at the feet of the majestic palm trees and cedars. Nature universally appears in all her charms, and the timid art which adorns her, is scarcely to be seen.

In the centre of this enchanting solitude, a circular mountain rose with a gentle slope; then becoming level on a sudden, it formed a vast esplanade on the summit. There Schedad erected a stupendous palace, which he furnished with equal magnificence and taste. The conveniences of every kind were numberless; and to all the pomp that luxury could display were united its most exquisite refinements. All that excelled in the fine arts, or who might be called the scientific professors of sensuality in all its varieties, were here to be found: cooks, musicians, dancers, buffoons, and even poets. The latter were held by Schedad in little estimation; but what he prized more than all the rest was a numerous swarm of young females, whom he took care to have in every part of the palace & gardens. They were as beautiful as the celestial houris, a little less pure perhaps, but much more gay and sprightly.

When every thing was ready for the execution of his design, Schedad published the following strange edict, which was fixed on the gates of all the temples:

‘Schedad, god of Yemen, to all our faithful worshippers, felicity and greeting. As we propose to surpass in liberality all the other gods, who promise no happiness till after death, we make known, that we have created in our plan of Yemen, a paradise, in which you shall enjoy all the pleasures of the present life. We will admit there at the proper time, such among you, who, neglecting all superfluous virtue, shall have believed sincerely in us, and submitted without

without reserve, to our divine will. We admit from this moment, and without any further probation, such of our blessed servants whose names are included in the list annexed to the present edict. O people of Yemen, hasten to imitate the example which they have left you, and to merit the crown which they have obtained.

These blessed servants of Schedad were, if the truth must be known, some of his most impudent flatterers; some ministers of his outrages and profligacy; contemptible women, who had yielded to his desire; others, more artful who had only promised to gratify them: and these were preferred in the promotion. In fine, scarcely was the edict published, than Schedad kept his word with the new saints. He conducted them solemnly to the palace of Iram, desiring them to enjoy in peace the felicity which he had prepared for them, and which his frequent visits would render still more perfect. On leaving this paradise, he himself shut the gate of the sacred inclosure, giving orders to the soldiers who guarded it on the outside, to immolate on the spot whatever profane person might presume to approach it.

In the mean time, the blessed inhabitants, as they were called, abandoned themselves, without reserve, to the ecstacy into which the sight only of their new abode had thrown them. For the first time in their life, they admired, they almost loved the tyrant of Yemen. They even believed (as he himself concluded they would) that the author of so much felicity could not but be a god. Their faith, however, lasted no longer than their happiness, which was very short. Pleasures, varied in appearance, but, in reality, ever the same; pleasures easily obtained, uninterrupted, and im-

moderate, soon became insipid companions, or were disgusting from satiety. Susceptibility of pleasure was annihilated by excessive enjoyment. It was found, on the contrary, that languor and wearisomeness respected not the paradise of Schedad, and that disease, with all her painful attendants, respected it as little. This was not all. The blessed inhabitants were not unknown in the world, and they were not beloved; but, being now seen in a nearer point of view, they were better known, and were detested. From this moment, society and conversation were no more. Shut up in their apartments, or dispersed on the terraces of the palace, they beheld, with a look of sorrow, the delightful gardens which surrounded them, and which now appeared no better than a verdant prison. Their eyes were fixed with less reluctance on the Red Sea, and on a chain of rocks, that appeared in the horizon. What would they not give to wander at liberty over these frightful rocks, or to sail on that stormy sea, so much dreaded for innumerable shipwrecks!

The blessed inhabitants were precisely in this situation, when the god of Yemen honored them with his first visit. To the pleasures with which he thought then enchanted, he came to add the supreme felicity of his presence. Judge of his surprise and indignation, when he beheld melancholy visible in every countenance, and found, that, instead of songs of gratulation, and hymns of praise, he heard nothing, but complaints and murmurs. He dissembled, however, and commanded, with the best grace he could, his indignant emotions. He mingled caresses with reproaches; and, by dint of now chiding and now wheedling his saints, he made them promise to inure themselves to the
paradise,

paradise, and to take their felicity in good part. But this extorted promise afforded him but little satisfaction. He depended more on the order he had left with the soldiers that guarded the outside of the wall, to massacre without mercy, not only the profane, but even the saints themselves, should they attempt to scale its formidable height.

Notwithstanding these precautions, Schedad did not return to his capital without the most corroding sensations of anxiety and trouble. These, indeed, were too well founded. Nor did he flatter himself; he saw that his paradise and his divinity were fallen into that discredit from which he never could raise either the one or the other; and, to ward off this fatal blow, he had recourse to the only expedient that remained. He announced, by a second proclamation, that considering the ingratitude of his people, and the very little solicitude they expressed to merit paradise, he should now create a hell, in which the incredulous and impious would not be disposed to jest. As it is much easier to torment mankind than to make them happy, the new project, perhaps, would have succeeded better than the other, but that Schedad was not allowed time to put it in execution. This cruel extravagance alarmed both the nobles and the people, and deprived them of all patience. The tyrant was dethroned; and the punishment he should undergo was long the subject of discussion. It was at last determined, that no punishment could be so proper as to confine him to the gardens of Iram, with the vile wretches with which he had peopled it, and to wall up the gate of this infernal paradise. There, distracted by remorse, and overwhelmed by outrages, the god of Yemen

was compelled to acknowledge, that there is a Supreme Being, who confounds the projects of impiety, and has promised felicity only to the virtuous and the good.

THE WELCOME DISAPPOINTMENT.

A TALE.

(Concluded from page 279.)

THE frequent conversations between Miss Lætitia and Mr. Mortimer,—the attention with which she listened to him,—and the respect she showed him,—did not escape the observation of Mrs. Everard, the good rector's wife. She was not precisely of the same disinterested character with her husband.—All his pomilies could not entirely dismiss from her mind the love of the vanities of this world, and the admiration of its pomps and splendor. She was harassed, therefore, with fears lest the increasing intimacy between Lætitia and Mr. Mortimer should operate to prevent the fortunate and honourable alliance she hoped would be formed with the young baronet. These fears she was not slow in communicating to her husband; for, notwithstanding she was convinced of his extensive acquaintance with ancient literature and theology, she had frequently (and so she had repeatedly told him) witnessed his ignorance of, & disregard to, his own interest, with a surprise bordering on astonishment. Many a vehement sermon had she preached to the good divine, on the apostolic maxim, that "he who cares not for his own house is worse than an infidel,"—constantly concluding her discourse with some allusion to their domestic affairs, by way of practical application.

In the present case, Mr. Everard could only reply to her representations,

tions, by expressing his good opinion of Mr. Mortimer, his doubts whether the brilliant expectations she had formed might not finally be disappointed, though every species of worldly cunning were employed to further them; and an admonition that after that competence which it was always in his power to give to his daughter, exorbitant wealth or imagined honour, was of little value, and would be far too dearly purchased at the expense of the satisfaction of the heart.

In the mean time the growing intimacy and regard between Mr. Mortimer and Lætitia every day evidently increased. Mr. Everard thought he distinctly perceived it; and, notwithstanding all the disinterested maxims he had preached to his good lady, found himself half inclined to be uneasy.

It chanced one day, that Mr. Mortimer, conversing with Mr. Everard on various subjects, mentioned to him that he had been lately reading a work, in which the author had attempted to shew that promises, and even the most solemn obligations, were not binding as such, but only when the acts they obliged to, on mature examination, were approved, by reason, as just and beneficial.

"I fear much (said Mr. Everard) to enter into such a dispute; I know the strong posts which sophistry may seize, and with how much difficulty the contest may be attended. I fear to depart from the good old doctrines of morality; nor will I too hastily renounce what I deem the clear indications of the common sense of man."

Mr. Mortimer eagerly detailed the arguments he had learned, or which suggested themselves in favor of his thesis; and, in the warmth of dispute, asserted positions which somewhat displeased, and, indeed,

almost shocked the good Mr. Everard.

The latter advanced that, in many cases, the performance of acts which might not have the entire approbation of our reason with respect to their propriety and utility might be required by the claims of friendship and gratitude.

At the word gratitude, Mr. Mortimer eagerly renewed his academical attack. He affirmed that gratitude was as much a passion as love or anger, and as liable to lead the mind astray from truth and the dictates of reason; that rectitude of truth ought alone to be the rule of our actions, which must proportionally swerve from that rule, as they were influenced by any motive of the nature of passion. He placed this doctrine in a variety of points of view, defended it with all his reasoning, and embellished it with all the ornaments with which his lively imagination furnished him; until at length, Mr. Everard, wearied with a reasoning he esteemed sophistical, and a doctrine he considered immoral, told him, half inclining to warmth, that he feared, notwithstanding his violent declamation against the passions, some passion which he secretly cherished, lurked concealed beneath his argument.

Mr. Mortimer now perceived with much concern, the suspicion he had excited in the breast of Mr. Everard. He hastened to Lætitia to whom he discoursed in language diametrically opposite; enforcing the obligation of every engagement however slight, and enlarging on the sacred nature of friendship and gratitude. Lætitia was not a little surprised, as the subject was very abruptly introduced, and Mr. Mortimer seemed to pursue it with uncommon eagerness and earnestness. He spoke, however, in such a manner, as to shew that he concealed some

some secret which preyed on his tranquility of mind.

In a few days, some particular affairs calling him to London, he took his leave of Mr. Everard with very apparent embarrassment, and of Lætitia with evident agitation.

Nearly at the same time an event took place, which not a little affected Mr. Everard and his family: the good sir Ralph Waldegrave was suddenly seized with an apoplectic fit and expired.

Mr. Everard was a sincere mourner. He had lost a friend of the simplest manners, and endowed with the most benevolent heart: the learning and abilities of sir Ralph were certainly not of the first order: but his unblemished integrity, and the goodness of his disposition, rendered him deservedly dear to all who knew him. His son Charles came to attend his funeral, paid a formal visit to Mr. Everard, whom he presented with a mourning-ring, and in a few weeks set off for Bath.

In the mean time Mr. Mortimer continued in London, ill at ease in his heart; for the frequent interviews and conversations which he had had with Lætitia, had impressed him with the sincerest admiration of her; and, as he now found, with the most violent love for her: what, while he was present with her, he thought merely respect and esteem, fanned by absence, burst out in all the blaze of ardent passion. Her beauties and her virtues occupied his thoughts by day; and, in the humbers of the night, his enamoured fancy exhibited her image (her dear image) in a thousand modes to his delighted soul. But still the reflection occurred that she was destined to another, whom the world, at least, would esteem far his superior in rank and property; and that to prefer his suit would be to violate, even in his own estimation, every

principle of justice, and to act with the greatest ingratitude towards the man he most highly esteemed, and who had, on every occasion, proved himself his friend.

Amid all these conflicting reflections he determined, however, to indulge himself in one visit more to the place where the object which had occasioned him so much anxiety resided. He resolved to act the hero to face his danger, to subdue his passion by reason, and not meanly to fly where he ought to conquer.

Animated with these sentiments, he arrived at Mr. Everard's. He beheld his dear Lætitia, who now appeared to him a thousand times more lovely than he had ever before seen her. He was received by Mr. Everard with the most cordial friendship; and, in the moments when he forgot that Lætitia was destined for another, he believed himself in Paradise.

Before he had continued there many days, happening to be alone with Lætitia, he began a long discourse on the power of reason over passion, and the duty of children to submit to the wishes of parents in matrimonial alliances for family advantages; which latter doctrine Lætitia seemed to hesitate to admit in the whole extent to which he urged it; and her objections had such an effect on his active mind, that, in contradiction to all he had just laid down, he concluded with a most ardent and rapturous declaration of love for her; at the same time disclaiming all hope of obtaining what he esteemed the greatest blessing on earth.

Lætitia, surprised and unprepared, returned no answer; and Mr. Everard, coming in almost immediately after, prevented any further explanation: the embarrassment of his daughter, and especially of her companion, was, however, so visible,

ble, that the good divine could not avoid conjecturing of what nature their *tête-à-tête* had been.

The next morning, at breakfast, the same hesitation and embarrassment seemed to prevail among all parties; when a letter was brought to Mr. Everard, which, after having read silently, he smiled, and said,—“I know not but the intelligence this letter brings may concern us all; I shall, therefore, read it aloud.”

It contained as follows:

“*Reverend Sir,*

“Though almost a stranger to you, I think it may be proper for me to inform you that, on Thursday last, sir Charles Waldegrave, the son of your late deceased friend, sir Ralph Waldegrave, was married, at Bath, to a miss Mitchel, an heiress with a large fortune.”

On hearing this letter, Mr. Mortimer, ever liable to be hurried away by his feelings, started suddenly up, with the most visible emotion; but, recovering himself, sat down again in no little confusion. A deep blush overspread the countenance of Lætitia; but it was evidently not that either of anger or disappointment; and Mr. Everard, who seemed to be the only person capable of immediately speaking, again thus addressed his daughter and his visitor.

“This *disappointment*, as the world may call it, I assure you, Lætitia is by no means unwelcome to me, if it be equally, as I have for some time suspected, *welcome* to you; we may, perhaps, be much greater gainers than losers by it. For my part, convinced, as I am, that this modish gentleman had very little either of your esteem or my own, I rather rejoice that a temptation has been removed, that might have induced us to sacrifice happiness to riches and the false glare of worldly splendor.”

Q 9

Nothing now remained to prevent the union of Mr. Mortimer, with his beloved Lætitia: it took place, and they enjoyed that real happiness which pride and pomp cannot confer.

Ruinous Gradation to Vicious Habits and consequent Destruction.

NED GAYLESS was educated under the eye of a careful father, till he was near one and twenty; about which time the old gentleman died, and left him a good two thousand pounds a year. Mr. Gayless was extremely concerned for the death of a father, whom he had always beheld with an eye of the most grateful reverence and love; for some time it was imagined that the loss would have a fatal effect upon his constitution; and his friends used their utmost to divert the bent of his recollection from an object which he could now regret to no salutary end: fortunately their good natured solicitude was attended with the desired effect, and Ned was at length enabled to think of his father with a pleasing kind of melancholy, without bursting into any expressions of affliction that bordered upon excess.

Ned, for the first time, now came upon his own hands; few young fellows ever entered the world with more advantage; possessed of a plentiful estate, polished by a fine education, distinguished for a deep understanding, and esteemed for an excellent heart; these were qualities which promised him a considerable share both of honest reputation and real happiness: *but alas! Frailty thy name is MAN*, as well as woman. Mr. Gayless was ravished with the allurements of fashionable life; and began to relax insensibly from the former rectitude of his principles:

an

an oath no longer filled him with horror ; nor did he any more consider it as a solecism in good breeding, to give an indelicate toast ; his sigh was not so ready as it had been for a story of betrayed innocence : nor was his eye so apt to glisten at reflecting on a parent's distress.—Intoxication began, by degrees, to lessen in its brutality, and there was something in duelling not altogether unreasonable, where a man had received a casual injury from his friend.

The truth was, Ned had the misfortune to be introduced to a select club, the members of which were all remarkable for a perfect knowledge of *life*. Here he was initiated into scenes that once he would have shuddered merely to think of ; and though at first he was not a little startled at the looseness of their behaviour ; and the latitude of their sentiments, he nevertheless found a secret veneration for them, in proportion as he thought they were better acquainted with the world than himself. Vainly imagining he could retain the original simplicity of his own manners, and yet mingle with them, he improved an acquaintance which he ought to have detested ; till an unconscious gradation gave him an exquisite relish for the grossest of their vices, and left him, in the course of six months, the most abandoned of them all.

There was not now an absurdity, nor a crime, which he did not practice, and call *life* ; if he broke a miserable waiter's head, it was *life* ; if he seduced a thoughtless innocent from her parents, it was *life* ; when he blasphemed his Maker, it was *life* ; and once, when he killed his most intimate friend in a duel, that was *life* too : so long as he paid his gaming debts he thought himself privileged from discharging the bills of his honest tradesmen ; and ima-

gined that he had a title to offend whomsoever he thought proper, so long as he took care never to put up with the shadow of an offence himself.

His former sober acquaintance beheld this change with astonishment, but instead of feeling the least compunction when they reproached him, he rather grew vain of their reproofs : so he was allowed to be a man of spirit and understanding, he was regardless who thought him a profligate ; and nothing gave him more satisfaction than, *Well, to be sure Ned Gayles is a very wicked fellow, but yet he is no fool*. In this hopeless course has Mr. Gayles lived for near ten years ; but how much longer he is likely to live is a question which, I believe, his physicians can scarcely resolve ; reduced by a continual round of intemperance to the last stage of animal existence, he now hangs tottering on the verge of a dreadful eternity, with nothing in his recollection but horror, and nothing in his view but despair : if he looks back, the numberless crimes he has committed goad his memory, even to madness ; and if he bends his eyes forward, he meets the thunders of an offended Deity, whose existence he has a thousand times denied, and whose vengeance he has often merited, by trampling on the most awful of his laws. When thought is almost over, the unhappy Ned Gayles begins to think. Cut off in the very bloom of his days, he now laments, in tears, the hours he so fatally murdered, and would give the universe for a single week of that time which he formerly threw away with so prodigal a hand : shame and remorse fill up the little intervals of reason which he enjoys : and he never thinks of *life*, in the modern sense of the expression, but he strikes his breast with an air of the utmost distraction,

distraction, and exclaims, *O God! that I had never lived at all.*

Here we have a melancholy instance of a young fellow being led away, by the prevalence of fashion, into a number of criminal excesses. who, at his first stepping into life, promised to be a credit to himself, an ornament to his friends, and an honor to his country: bless'd with the means of making many people happy, he perverted that means to render every body as miserable as he could; and, with all the necessary requisites to have made a shining figure in the world, he is now breathing out his last, universally laughed at by the very libertines who have undone him, and universally despised by every body else.

THE FALSE ALARM;

A MORAL STORY.

HOW short sighted are the views of mortals, and how weak the perspective which attempts to throw light on the dark shade of futurity, and to open a prospect necessarily bounded by the wisdom as well as the mercy, of the Great Disposer of events!

In the spring of the year 1777, general Harcourt was appointed to a command, in the British army in America; and, on his journey to Portsmouth, to embark for the continent, a slight indisposition detained him a day at Petersfield.

As he was wholly unaccompanied, he passed the greater part of the morning in writing letters to his numerous friends, and directions to those who had the care of his affairs, for their conduct, in case of accident to a life which was about to be exposed to peculiar danger; and in disposition softened by these employments, he rose from his seat, and

walked to the window, seeking for some object to call off his attention from considerations which, however natural, he did not think proper to occupy his mind, at a time when the welfare of his country, and his own thirst for glory had induced him to exchange ease, affluence and safety, for toil, difficulty and danger.

He had not remained at the window above two minutes, before he saw a very genteel young man, plainly, but neatly, dressed in a blue frock and white waistcoat, go out of the same inn where he himself rested, and after pausing a few moments, as if irresolute which way to go, pass hastily down the street on one side, and after a very short stay return as quickly on the other, and re enter the inn, from whence he again sallied in five or six minutes and repeated his former course.

Curiosity, arising from the disturbed and agitated air of this youth, induced the general to attend to his motions for an hour or two, during which time he made such a number of these excursions, and exhibited such signs of perturbation and distress, that the general could no longer resist his inclination to gain some intelligence which might account for this extraordinary behaviour and he accordingly ordered his servant to summon the master of the house, under pretence of giving orders for his dinner.

The host soon appeared; and, after dispatching the least consequential part of business, he made some distant enquiries of him, about his other guest, but could obtain no other information, than that the gentleman came there late the preceding evening on a post-horse, had appeared at some times thoughtful, and at others disturbed; had made no mention of his intention to depart, and had just ordered his dinner.

After

After a moment's consideration, gen. Harcourt charged his host with a message to the young gentleman, purporting, that a fellow-traveller, detained by indisposition, and quite alone, would esteem it as a favor if he would partake of his chicken with him: an invitation which was readily accepted; and Mr. Mandeville, the name by which he had desired to be announced, entered, soon after, the apartment of general Harcourt, and expressed his thanks for the honor conferred on him, and his apologies for his dishabille, in terms which would have interested the worthy general strongly in his favor, if he had not at first sight received an impression which needed no other prepossession.

As the conversation naturally turned on the journey of each, and that subject drew from the general a full account of his destination, it seemed incumbent on the young traveller to be equally communicative; but he rather avoided an explanation, though he appeared more embarrassed than reserved, and to want that encouragement which was kindly given him by the general in assurances, that though he sought not to extort from him any circumstance which he might think it prudent to conceal, yet that if his apparent anxiety arose from any of the common disappointments of life, he might safely unbosom himself to a man, who, having shared in the calamities of human nature, had a heart to feel, and at least to pity, the distress which he was unable to relieve.

Thus soothed, Mr. Mandeville informed his kind companion, that he was a friendless orphan, who had been deprived of both his parents at a very early period of his life; that he had been liberally educated by a sister of his father, who he had also very lately had the misfortune

to lose; that the care of his person, and the very scanty remains of his father's fortunes, had, at her death devolved on her's and his father's elder brother, who was a country squire of little understanding, and less humanity; and who had placed him, against his inclination, to learn a profession which he abhorred, and had absolutely forbid him to think of any other way of life, on the pain of his withdrawing from him his protection; that notwithstanding his total dislike of his situation, he should have persevered in his endeavours to conquer this aversion, but that a hopeless love-entanglement had made it necessary for him to quit at once the object of his passion, and the seat of his dissatisfaction; and that he was now on the stream, doubtful what course to steer; but inclined, and thus far on his way to Portsmouth, to enter into the service of his country as a private soldier or sailor; to either of which stations he had much rather submit, than put a cruel restraint on his inclinations on the one hand, or involve the object of his passion in his distresses on the other.

This communication, the truth of which the general found not the least reason to doubt, induced him to become at once the patron and protector of the unfortunate youth. He told him, he applauded his resolutions, as the efforts of a virtuous mind, though, perhaps, the generality of the world would not be ready to subscribe to his prudence; that he had too much delicacy to ask for farther particulars, and would even decline enquiring what part of the kingdom he had left; that he would immediately procure him a pair of colours in the regiment he was about to join; and as he doubted not but his conduct, would justify his recommendation, he would, from time to time, assist in
his

his promotion as opportunity offered, and his merit demanded.

Penetrated with gratitude at an offer which led to the gratification of every wish of his heart, he attempted to unburden his overflowing soul, and to pay the tribute of thanks to his kind, his benevolent benefactor; but he was only eloquent in tears, and his endeavors were exhausted in the broken and incoherent expressions of "Father!—Friend!—and Messenger of Heaven!"—A language more delightful to the ears of the brave and generous Harcourt, than all the powers of oratory, aided by the utmost graces of elocution.

(*To be continued.*)

Solution to the Query in Natural Philosophy, proposed in our last.

‘What is the cause of that sparkling brightness which we see by night in the waves of an agitated sea?’

This has long been a subject of enquiry, but was not discovered, till the experiments in electricity gave light to guide the enquirer.—By means of this, we can throw sparks of fire into water itself, which bears, in every respect, a resemblance to the sparkling of the agitated ocean.

P O E T R Y.

ORIGINAL.

Messrs. W. P. Harrison & Co.

Should you deem the following worthy a place in your Museum, it is at your service.

THE TEAR OF GRATITUDE.

Addressed to George Washington,

FROM idle pomp, from mad ambition's school,
Columbia's father quits the dangerous rule:
For softer scenes he quits vain noise and strife,
For the dear pleasures of domestic life;
In glowing colours, Fancy now portrays,
The glorious virtues that around him blaze;
Emperors and kings might sue for his renown,
Brighter than jewels that adorn a crown,

Oh! much lov'd hero, friend of human kind,
Accept this tribute from a grateful mind;
Permit the muse, one parting tear to shed,
And bind fresh laurels round thy honor'd head;

More sweet they bloom to never ending years,
Refresh'd by torrents of delightful tears;
Columbians say, when black'ning clouds prevail'd,
Your dearest rights by tyrant laws assail'd,
With Godlike courage he your rights restor'd,
While thousands fell beneath his conquering sword;
With more than Roman firmness stood confess'd,
Repel'd each danger, ev'ry wrong redress'd;
Conquer'd like Cæsar, but with nobler aim,
In his great soul there glow'd a brighter flame;
Blest Liberty inspired his manly breast,
And hover'd, smiling, o'er his nodding crest;
When heav'nly peace had blest our happy land,
And scatter'd blessings with a lib'ral hand,
He in the senate shone with milder ray,
And taught the headstrong people to obey:
Wisdom and Justice rais'd a nobler throne,
And in Columbian hearts he reigns alone.
Accept, great WASHINGTON my ardent pray'r,
May heav'n protect you with a father's care:

Unnumber'd

Unnumber'd blessings shed their influence
o'er
Your latest hours—And guide you to that
shore
Where heavenly crowns reward immortal
fame,
And with bright angels join your glorious
name.

LUCRETIA.

A VERSIFICATION OF THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

SEATED on Heaven's high throne! the
holy word
Th' Almighty spoke; and all creation heard:
I am the Lord, thy God, Jehovah said;
No God, but me, shall ever be obey'd.
No idol shalt thou make, or likeness show
Of aught in Heaven above, or earth below.
Thy adoration and thy praise shall be
Alone address'd, alone confin'd to me—
For I thy God, with jealous eye, surveys
Thy wand'ring steps, and watcheth all thy
ways.—

From race to race, my hatred shall pursue
All those that base and sinful actions do:
But mercy, tender mercy, I'll extend
To all that love and my commands attend.—
To avoid all woe, all misery and pain,
Ne'er take thy Maker's holy name in vain.
And now, O man! remember who thou
art,

Who form'd thee thus, who fashion'd ev'ry
part:

Tis him that faith—My sacred laws obey,
And rest from labour on the seventh day:
To thee, for worldly labour to pursue,
Six days I give, and all thy kindred too;
For all in Heav'n, in earth, and in the sea,
In six days labour was perform'd by me—
Then let thy duty and thy goodness shine,
And keep the Sabbath holy and divine.—
With filial love, affectionate and kind,
Thy parents honor, and respect mankind.
That long on earth thy residence may be—
The land that I, thy God, have given thee.
From murder, worst of sinful acts, refrain.
From all adultery, and from theft abstain.—
Thy neighbor's fame, religiously preserve;
Nor e'er from truth permit thy tongue to
swerve.—

Let no desire within thy breast be shown,
To wish thy neighbour's property thy own;
Nor covet thou his wife, nor any thing,
From whence his comfort and convenience
spring.

And now, Oh, Lord! forever good and
kind,

Impress these laws upon the human mind—

Make us to worship and adore thy name,
And with one voice to celebrate thy fame.
J. B.

Charleston, Feb. 28, 1797.

Messrs. Editors,

*The following was wrote last Saint
Patrick's day, at the desire of a few
friends. If you think it will be ac-
ceptable to your readers on the return
of that festival, it is at your service.*
O'F.

SAINT PATRICK'S DAY IN THE EVENING.

YE true sons of Paddy,
Be loyal and ready,
To honor old Ireland's patron to day:
Let envy and jangling,
All discord and wrangling,
From your social meetings be banish'd away.
May friendship and love,
Wit, mirth and good humor,
Inspire each worthy Hibernian to day;
While toasting the lasses,
In brimming full glasses,
Of grog, punch and sherry,
With hearts free and merry,
Saint Patrick's day in the evening.

Gracious heaven, still smile,
On Hibernia's fair isle,
May her children for freedom and glory
unite!
Bright wisdom direct them,
Their brav'ry protect them,
And their souls in strict honor and virtue
delight:
May success e'er attend,
And her genius defend
Her patriots, whose efforts hath bravely
oppos'd
The shameful oppression,
That gall'd that brave nation;
Their praise shall resound,
And their healths be drank round,
Saint Patrick's day in the evening.

May her shamrock flourish,
And soil only nourish,
Hearts in whom the true amor patriæ doth
glow,
May her fav'rite harp fire
These, with a noble ire,
To redress her own wrongs, and repel ev'ry
foe.
May the villain, or fool,
Or base, selfish state tool,

Who

Who would wish to enthrall, or involve you
in ruin,
Find your air pure and free,
With him to agree,
As it would with a snake ;
And the same effect take,
Saint Patrick's day in the evening.

Drink to ev'ry kind heart,
Of true worth and desert,
Who can feel the distress and the joys of his
friend ;
Who never denies,
But generous supplies,
Assistance in need, and his cause will de-
fend.
Who's sincere, brave and wise ;
Can a scoundrel despise,
And scorns to flatter, or cringe to the great ;
May esteem and regard,
Ever be their reward,
And we'll toast those who share
These virtues so rare,
Saint Patrick's day in the evening.

None to day should be dull,
See the glasses all full ;
Drink hearty, joke, laugh, dance and mer-
rily sing ;
Shove the bottle about,
Till it drives dull care out,
And adds to your pleasures and heart feel-
ing spring :
Quickly, hand me the cup,
To the brim full it up,
Here's women, the best gift of heaven to
man !
See it fairly go round ;
Let pleasures abound ;
And joy and good humor,
Distinguish for ever.
Saint Patrick's day in the evening.
N. B. It is hoped, that allowances will
be made for the defects of a Virgin Muse.

Messrs. W. P. Harrison & Co.

*If you think the enclosed worthy of a
place in your Museum, you are wel-
come to publish it.* CONRAD.

*Written by a lady who had been reduced
from affluence by failure of friends.*

THOUGH doom'd affliction's sharpest
pangs to bear,
Let me not murmur, let me not despair ;

But lowly bow, submissive to my God,
And own his justice while I feel his rod.
Once was my life with sweet contentment
blest,
With days of joy, and nights of balmy
rest ;
Ne'er had I cause to sorrow, or repine,
Health, plenty, peace, and ev'ry bliss was
mine.

Ah ! sad reverse ; those happy days are o'er,
And fortune changing, smiles on me no
more ;
Yet unto thee ! great sov'reign of the skies,
With humble hope I lift my weeping eyes.

A. P.

*The following lines were selected from
different parts of Haley's Poems,
and applied, with a few suitable al-
terations, on seeing a piece of paint-
ing, which represented the late colo-
nel Owen Roberts, in the attitude of
dying, and delivering his sword to
his son, the late major Richard B.
Roberts, then a lieutenant in the
American army, with an injunction
that it might not be sheathed whilst
his country was in danger. The
back-ground of this piece also exhibi-
ted the engagement between the Ame-
rican and British forces.*

BLEST be the pencil which from death
can save,
The semblance of the virtuous, wise and
brave.
That nervous pencil on this canvas throws,
The tragic story of sublimest woes ;
Gives, whilst the bleeding Roberts yields
his breath,
The truest lesson of heroic death :
And paints, while back the waves of battle
roll,
The son and soldier in young Richard's soul.
May youth, with emulation, here gaze on
The dying hero and the patriot son :
And, from the force of bright example bold,
Rival their worth and be what they behold.

SELECTED.

SELECTED.

HENRY AND LUCY.

A PASTORAL.

HENRY.

LUCY! while resting in this verdant shade,

By power divine thus elegantly made,
Say, canst thou envy pomp and regal rooms,
Gay with the luxury of Persian looms?
Or painted roofs, whose beauty would entice
Thee through all the fabled joys of vice?
Fabled indeed: true joys they cannot boast,
Since pleasure flies when innocence is lost:
Remorse, despair and every cruel guest,
Become the inmates of the guilty breast.

LUCY.

How spotless, Henry, is thy well-turn'd mind,

Averse to ill, to follow good inclin'd,
With thee conversing ev'ry day I learn,
New charms in sacred Virtue to discern,
And emulous of thee with joy pursue
That goodness I admire and love in you.

HENRY.

Thou need'st not learn of me; in Nature's book

Thou may'st on thy Creator's wisdom look;
And as the planets run their constant race,
His glorious footsteps in their order trace.
He bids the sun in all its beauty rise
To bless our soil, and gild the vaulted skies:
And by the word of his Almighty power,
Ordains the moon to cheer the midnight hour:

While sparkling stars in solemn order wait
Upon her silent course, to grace her state.

LUCY.

Nor in the skies alone his power is seen,
We view him in the grove and flow'ry green,

To imitate whose charms all art is faint;
The roses glowing blush what hand can paint;

Or equal the pale lilly's snowy hue,
Or emulate the corn-flower's blue.

HENRY.

Sure Lucy! like the first pair we are blest,
Whilst here secure with innocence and rest;
Our happy hours on downy pinions fly,
When thus assisted by Faith's steadfast eye;
Upon our maker's works, we humbly gaze,
And for their goodness render him the praise.
Thus, in the Patriarchs days, the Jewish swains,
Who fed their flocks on Mamre's fruitful plains,

Worshipp'd Jehovah in the woods and field,
And praise his name for all the fruit they yield;

Implor'd his mercy to direct their ways;
To guard their nights and sanctify their days.

But see! the evening o'er the dewy lawn,
Already has her silken curtain drawn,
Homeward we'll go, and as we slowly walk
Enguile the tedious way with farther talk.

THE FOX AND THE EAGLE;

A FABLE.

A Fox's cub too far from home did stray,

And in his range became an Eagle's prey:
The trembling beast, not without cause afraid,

Call'd loudly to his dam for speedy aid,
The dam, who had no means but pray'r alone,

Besought the Eagle to release her son:
But the rapacious bird deaf to her cry,
And more concern'd for her own progeny,
Straight to her airy home her flight address'd,

Pleas'd she could thus her hungry eaglets feast.

The Fox, now finding these entreaties fail,

Resolv'd to try how cunning could prevail;
And, with a flaming brand, ascends the tree

That harbour'd her obdurate enemy:
Then with a voice that ruin did portend,
She cry'd, "Your young ones and yourself defend:

For to your helpless offspring I delight,
No more compassion than you shew'd to mine."

The Eagle, dreading the approaching flame,

Capitulates thus with the angry dame:
"Forbear your rage, since yet no harm is done;

Spare my dear issue, and take back your own."

CUPID'S DART.

A YOUTH, who still retain'd his heart,
Enquir'd the shape of Cupid's dart,
Its meaning and its size;

A wounded lover sitting by,
With grief return'd this prompt reply,
"His dart's in Chloe's eyes."

FOREIGN

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

STATE PAPERS.

[We are at length enabled to lay before the public the detail of the Negotiation with France. The last we published, was dated the 27th November. Nothing further passed till the 17th December.]

NOTE.

The undersigned is charged to transmit to the minister for foreign affairs the enclosed memorial, containing the proposals of his court, with respect to the application of the general principle already established, as the basis of the negotiation for peace.

He will, with the utmost readiness, enter with that minister into every explanation which the state and progress of the negotiation will allow, and he will not fail to enter into the discussion of these propositions, or of any counter-project which may be transmitted to him on the part of the executive directory, with that frankness and that spirit of conciliation, which correspond with the just and pacific intentions of his court.

MALMSBURY.

Paris, Dec. 19, 1796.

Confidential memorial, on the principal objects of restitution, compensation, and reciprocal arrangement.

The principle already established, as the basis of the negotiation, by the consent of the two governments, is founded on restitutions to be made by his Britan-

R r

nic majesty to France, in compensation of the arrangements to which that power may consent, in order to satisfy the just pretensions of the allies of the king, and to preserve the political balance of Europe.

In order to accomplish these objects, in the manner the most complete, and to offer a fresh proof of the sincerity of his wishes for the re-establishment of general tranquility, his majesty would propose, that there should be given to this principle, on each side, all the latitude of which it may be susceptible.

I. His majesty demands therefore,

1. The restitution, to his majesty the emperor and king, of all his dominions, on the footing of the *status ante bellum*.

2. The re-establishment of peace between the Germanic empire and France, by a suitable arrangement, conformable to the respective interests, and to the general safety of Europe. This arrangement to be negotiated with his imperial majesty, as constitutional head of the empire, either by the intervention of the king, or immediately, as his imperial majesty shall prefer.

3. The evacuation of Italy by the French troops, with an engagement not to interfere in the internal affairs of that country; which should be re-established, as far as possible, upon the footing of the *status ante bellum*.

In the course of the negotiation, a more detailed discussion may be entered into, of the further measures which it may be proper to adopt, respecting the

the objects of these three articles, in order to the providing more effectually for the future security of the respective limits and possessions, and for the maintenance of general tranquillity.

II. With regard to the other allies of his Britannic majesty, his majesty demands, that there be reserved to her majesty the empress of all the Russias, a full and unlimited power of taking part in this negotiation, whenever she may think fit, or of acceding to the definitive treaty, and thereby returning to a state of peace with France.

III. His majesty also demands, that her most faithful majesty may be comprehended in this negotiation, and may return to a state of peace with France, without any cession or burdensome condition on either side.

IV. On these conditions, his majesty offers to France the entire and unreserved restitution of all the conquests which he has made in the East and West-Indies, proposing, at the same time, that a mutual understanding should be established as to the means of securing, for the future, the tranquillity of the two nations, and of consolidating, as much as possible, the advantages of their respective possessions. His majesty offers, in like manner, the restitution of the islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, and of the fishery of Newfoundland, on the footing of the *status ante bellum*.

But if, in addition to this, his majesty were to wave the right given to him by the express stipulations of the treaty of Utrecht, of opposing the cession of the

Spanish part of St. Domingo to France, his majesty would then demand, in return for this concession, a compensation, which might secure, at least in some degree, the maintenance of the balance of the respective possessions in that part of the world.

V. In all the cases of cessions or restitutions, which may come in question in the course of this negotiation, there should be granted on each side, to all individuals, the most unlimited right to withdraw with their families and their property, and to sell their land and immoveable possessions; and adequate arrangements should also be made, in the course of this negotiation, for the removal of all sequestrations, and for the satisfaction of their just claims, which individuals on either side may have to make upon the respective governments.

MALMSEURY.

Paris, Dec. 18, 1796.

Sir,

The executive directory has heard the reading of the official note, signed by you, and of two confidential memorals, without signatures, which were annexed to it; and which you gave in to me yesterday. I am charged expressly by the directory to declare to you, that it cannot listen to any confidential note without a signature, and to require of you to give in to me, officially, within four and twenty hours, your ultimatum, signed by you.

Accept, sir, the assurance of my high consideration.

CH. DELACROIX.
Paris,

Paris, Dec. 19, 1796.

Lord Malmfbury, in answer to the letter which the minister of foreign affairs had the goodness to transmit to him through the hands of the secretary general of his department, must remark, that in signing the official note, which he gave in to that minister, by order of his court, he thought he had complied with all the usual formalities, and had given the necessary authenticity to the two confidential memorials which were annexed to it. Nevertheless, to remove all difficulties as far as lies in his power, he willingly adopts the forms which are pointed out by the resolution of the executive directory, and hastens to send to the minister for foreign affairs, the two memorials signed by his hand.

With respect to the positive demand of an ultimatum, lord Malmfbury observes, that insisting on that point in so peremptory a manner, before the two powers shall have communicated to each other their respective pretensions, and that the articles of the future treaty shall have been submitted to the discussions which the different interests which are to be adjusted, necessarily demand, is to shut the door against all negotiation. He therefore can add nothing to the assurances which he has already given to the minister for foreign affairs, as well by word of mouth, as in his official note; and he repeats that he is ready to enter with that minister into every explanation of which the state and progress of the negotiation may admit, and that he will not fail to enter into the dis-

cussion of the proposals of his court, *or of any counter project which may be delivered to him, on the part of the executive directory*, with that candour and that spirit of conciliation which correspond with the just and pacific sentiments of his court.

Lord Malmfbury requests the minister for foreign affairs to accept the assurances of his high consideration.

The undersigned minister for foreign affairs is charged by the executive directory, to answer to lord Malmfbury's two notes of the 27th and 29th Frimaire (17th and 19th December, O. S.) that the executive directory will listen to no proposals, contrary to the constitution, to the laws, and to the treaties which bind the republic.

And as lord Malmfbury announces at every communication, that he is in want of the advice of his court, from which it results that he acts a part merely passive in the negotiation, which renders his presence at Paris useless; the undersigned is further charged to give him notice to depart from Paris in eight and forty hours, with all the persons who have accompanied and followed him, and to quit as expeditiously as possible, the territory of the republic. The undersigned declares moreover, in the name of the executive directory, that if the British cabinet is desirous of peace, the executive directory is ready to follow the negotiations, according to the basis laid down in the present note, by the reciprocal channel of couriers.

CH. DELACROIX.
Paris.

Paris, Dec. 19, 1796.

Lord Malmesbury hastens to acknowledge the receipt of the note of the minister for foreign affairs, dated yesterday. He is preparing to quit Paris to morrow, and demands in consequence, the necessary passports for himself and his suite.

He requests the minister for foreign affairs to accept the assurances of his high consideration.

Paris, 20th Dec. 1796.

Foreign Intelligence.

Paris, Dec. 20, 1796.

LORD MALMESBURY'S MISSION.

We are assured that the directory have replied to the last note of lord Malmesbury in so pressing a manner that he has been forced to give in his ultimatum. He demanded the restitution of all the French conquests and that England should keep the Cape and Ceylon.

Such a proposal was received as it deserved, and lord Malmesbury was directed to quit the territories of France.

From the official paper, the Redacteur, of the 21st December.

"After having gone round the whole circle of the evasive and dilatory means of his twisting and winding diplomatic mission, lord Malmesbury has been forced, as it appears, to explain himself categorically.

"His proposals were quite contrary either to the constitution,

or to the laws, or to treaties: he proposed to France perfidy and shame.

"As he did nothing at Paris but receive and send off packets, he was directed to depart.

London, December 20.

Yesterday morning Mr. East, the messenger, arrived at the office of the secretary of state, with dispatches from Petersburg, with the important intelligence of the death of our good and faithful ally the Empress of Russia, on the 17th of last month.

Paul Petrowitz, son of the deceased empress, succeeds to the throne, and is now in the 43d year of his age.

The death of the empress will furnish a memorable æra in the politics of Europe. It is impossible to foresee what will take place in the northern part of the globe. Should the accession to the throne be disputed, the unfortunate Poles may seize the opportunity and have another struggle for their liberties, while Russia will exhibit a scene not less interesting to Europe than to humanity. On the courts of Europe the death of her imperial majesty must have a serious effect, as her successor, is generally thought to be averse from the war.

Paul Petrowitz has two sons, both of which are of unbounded ambition, and, who, probably, aspire to the diadem. Should they attempt to depose their father, they have each their different party, to aid their efforts. But this is not all that Russia has to apprehend; the princes of the Ukraine, the governors of the coast

coast of the Caspian sea and of Siberia, have all their separate interests and pretensions, and the succession will be either fixed without tumult, or shake to its centre the Russian empire.

That our government is not entirely satisfied with the dispositions which the emperor Paul has manifested since his accession to the throne of all the Russias, we can state it as a certain fact, that lord Greenville has written a pressing invitation to the prince of Wirtemberg, as his marriage with the princess royal of England is not to take place till the month of May next, that he will spend the intervening months with his sister the new empress, at the court of St. Petersburg—and there is no doubt but he will comply with the urgent request!

December 25.

The Hamburg mail due last Sunday arrived yesterday, and brings no intelligence of any importance. Letters from Petersburg of the 25th ult. speak confidently of the pacific dispositions of the new emperor, who made it one of the first acts of his reign to revoke a military conscription ordered by the late empress for the levy of 130,000 recruits.

December 26.

The fate of La Fayette, Bureau de Puzy and Latour Maubourg has just received some alleviation: these unhappy captives have at length obtained permission to be dressed.

In consequence of the declaration of Mr. Pitt upon the motion of general Fitzpatrick, *that he had no share in the detention of Mr. La Fayette and his fellow sufferers, and*

that he would cause it to be known to the Austrian cabinet that the government of Great-Britain did not participate in the desire of their imprisonment—the American citizens now in London, have determined to defer, for the present, their intended address to Mr. King, the minister plenipotentiary from the United States, in order to obtain, through his application to our government, its interference in favor of general La Fayette.

December 30.

Accounts from Italy, of as late a date as the 6th, assert, that Alvinzi, is in full retreat. We are now inclined to think, that he will not be able to attack Buonaparte, who continues the siege of Mantua.

January 1.

The German accounts from Italy state, that Buonaparte has made an unsuccessful attempt upon Mantua; and the retreat of the Austrians is ascribed to a new plan of operations. Both armies received considerable reinforcements; and Alvinzi's headquarters were 45 Italian miles from those of the French.

January 2.

INVASION OF IRELAND.

We have now to impart to the public the most satisfactory intelligence respecting the French fleet which lately sailed from Brest.

On Saturday morning a dispatch was received at the admiralty from vice-admiral Colpoys, dated on Monday last, the 26th ultimo, off Brest. That dispatch states, that the British admiral had received intelligence of the French fleet having been dispersed in a gale of wind; and on the morning

morning of the day on which he wrote, upon a fog clearing away, he perceived six sail of the enemy's line standing right towards his fleet. The French unfortunately perceived their danger time enough to effect their escape into Brest. The admiral likewise states the loss of the French line of battle ship, of 74 guns, the *Seduisant*, which is mentioned in the French journals of the 27th December. She had no less than eighteen hundred seamen and troops on board, upwards of a thousand of whom perished.

On Saturday night dispatches were likewise received at the admiralty from admiral Kingsmill, dated the 29th ult. from Cork, stating, that eight sail of French line of battle ships, with some frigates, &c. appeared off Bantry Bay, on the south west coast of Ireland, on the 22d; on the 24th they anchored in the bay.— They remained there, the wind blowing hard, till the 27th, when they made sail to put to sea, with a foul wind. They did not attempt to land a man during the time they staid in the bay; but a boat, in endeavouring to pass from one ship to another, was blown on shore, and a lieutenant and seven men, which were in the boat, were made prisoners.— These state, that this is part of the fleet which lately sailed from Brest; that they had met with some severe weather since they had been out and that their fleet had been dispersed; that Hoche was to command the expedition, but that they did not even then know its destination. The people of the country, upon the first

appearance of the French fleet, armed themselves, and shewed the most loyal disposition; and if the weather had permitted an attempt at landing, there is no doubt that they would have given the enemy a proper reception. It was the opinion of sea-fearing men, that the French fleet could not weather the rocks at the entrance of the Bay in attempting to get out on the 27th. Notice had been immediately sent to admiral Colpoys on the first appearance of the French fleet, and orders were immediately dispatched to lord Bridport, to put to sea on the receipt of the intelligence at the admiralty, so that we hope to hear a further account of these ships before they can recover Brest harbour.

Last night about ten o'clock an express arrived in town with dispatches from Dublin castle, to the duke of Portland, upon the above subject. The account at Dublin represented the French fleet in Bantry Bay to consist of seventeen ships of the line, but we have every reason to believe that admiral Kingsmill's statement is more correct.

The following official letter appeared in a Dublin paper of the 30th ultimo.

To the Lord Mayor of Dublin.

Dublin Castle Dec. 29, 1796.

"My Lord,

The last accounts from general Dalrymple are by his aid-de-camp, captain Gordon, who left Bantry at ten A. M. on Thursday and arrived here this morning. Seventeen sail of French ships of the line were at that time at anchor at the lower part of Bear Island, but at such a distance as
their

their force could not be ascertained. The lieutenant of a French frigate was driven on shore in his boat, going from his vessel (which was dismasted) to the admiral—He confirms the account of the fleet being French, and with views hostile to this country; but does not appear to know whether the whole fleet (which consisted of about seventeen sail of the line, fifteen frigates, and including transports and luggers, amounting to fifty sail) were all to assemble at Bantry Bay. General Hoche was on board, commanding a considerable force.

"I have the honor to be,

"My Lord,

"PELHAM."

The emperor of Morocco's cruisers, since his declaration of war against the United States, have taken several ships belonging to that country.

The following notice was stuck up at Lloyd's:

"A letter from Paris mentions, that the republic will not receive or acknowledge any minister from the United States of America until such time as the grievances which they complain of shall be redressed by that government."

The following paragraphs are translated from a Paris paper of the 20th of Dec. called *Le Redacteur*, reputed to be under the direction of the French Executive:—

"Most of the public journals have said that a decree of the directory has broken all relation between the French government and that of the United States of America. This piece of news is false,

and we are warranted in contradicting it.

"The personal complaints which one government may have to make against another cannot be a ground of rupture between nations essentially allied, and which having, at given times, a necessary influence upon the acts of their representatives, cannot fail to unite at the call of their common interest.

"The French are certainly not insensible to the testimonies of affection and interest which a great majority of the citizens of the United States have given in their cause. They will never forget that, in spite of the most wicked insinuations, there passed only by a majority of two votes that fatal treaty which has put the Americans under the guardianship of the English, and which, contrary to the faith of the treaty of alliance, which is the guarantee of their liberty, has granted to England advantages in commerce which they have refused to France, they appeal to time, which will destroy all these calumnies; they appeal to the good sense of the people, already fatigued with the English yoke; they appeal, in fine, to their triumphs, which must dissipate the fears of political pusillanimity, and silence the calculations of mistaken interest."

January 3.

The Brest fleet, according to accounts received by government, consisted of 17 line of battle ships, 15 frigates, and about 15 inferior vessels, making 50 sail in all. Of these, six were seen to go into Brest again on Monday sen'night by admiral Colpoys; one was lost on their first leaving port;

port; another, the Suffrein, a 74 cut down, has been taken by his majesty's frigate Jason of 38 guns, capt. Stirling; two of the transports were also taken by the Jason, and seventeen sail have been seen in Bantry Bay.

CHARLESTON,

MARCH 11, 1797.

ARRIVALS.

March 3.—Schooner Lovely Lass, Gribben, Philadelphia—consigned to the master—cargo consisting of rum, wine, goods and produce.

Ship Flora, Allen, New-York—master—merchandise.

Brig Maria, Strong, Philadelphia—master—508 barrels flour, sugar, dry goods and produce.

Schooner Delaware, Hopkins, New-York—Parks—cordage & hay.

March 4.—Schooner Adventure, Wainright, Bermuda—master—ballast.

Brig Julia, M'Laurion, New-York—master—flour, bread & hay.

Schooner Diligence, Foster, Newbern—master—staves.

Brig Thomas Pinckney, Burnham, New-York—Bulgin—rum, flour and goods.

Brig Sheerwater, Cook, Pensacola—J. & E. Gairdner—27 hhds. skins, 100 hides, and logwood.

March 5.—Schooner Neptune, Dickenson, Savannah—master—lumber and rice.

Sloop Lucy, Easton, North-Carolina—master—staves.

Ship Reliance, Webber, Boston—Tilden—45 quarter casks wine, iron and sail cloth.

March 6.—Sloop Betsey, Morison, Gonzales—J. & E. Gairdner—72 hogheads, 73 barrels and 145 bags coffee, and 45 bales cotton.

Schooner Industry, Ross, Savannah—master—rice.

Schooner Ann and Maria, Atkins, Norfolk—Prestman—425 barrels flour.

Schooner Catharine, Henderson, Salem—master—rum, goods and lumber.

Brig Polly, Williams, Baltimore—Calhoun—506 barrels flour, 120 barrels bread, and goods.

Brig Carondelet, M'Call, New-York—master—44 pipes wine, and produce.

Brig Success, Gardner, Baltimore—master—2 hogheads coffee, iron and salt.

Schooner Olive-Branch, Taylor, Salem—master—rum, wine and lumber.

Ship South-Carolina, Garman, Philadelphia—Williamson—gin, wine, goods, flour and produce.

Snow Active, Snow, Boston—Tilden—produce.

March 7.—Schooner Patty, Russell, New-Port—master—14 mules and produce.

Sloop Betsey, Hoadly, Savannah—master—lumber.

Sloop Welcome, Briggs, Savannah—master—lumber.

Sloop Betsey, Work, Alexandria—master—gin, cordage, iron, flour and bread.

Ship Federalist, Pratt, London—Lunno & Cox—dry goods and porter.

March 8.—Schooner Mary, Hacket, Augustine—master—15,000 dollars, skins, cedar-posts and oranges.

Schooner Betsey, Millhenny, Wilmington—Whitfield and Brown—rum, gin and lumber.

Schooner Lemon, Smith, Rhode-island—master—rum, gin and produce.

Schooner Abigail, Andrews, Richmond—master—coals.

MARRIED.]—On the 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Jenkins, capt. John V. Spencer, to Miss Maria Vesey, both of this city.

On the 4th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Keith, Mr. John Robery, jun. to Miss Jane Moore.

DIED.]—In England, on the 18th December last, Henry Rugely, Esq. of this state.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* * The "Spectator and Citizen" is inadmissible; he abounds with inaccuracies in style, and faults in grammar: Besides, our Museum is not a vehicle for carols between sectaries in religion. We hope the gentleman, whom the author meant to defend, is worthy of a more able advocate.

†† The piece, "in answer to Benedict," shall be inserted in our next.

¶¶ The Essay "on Morals," by Humanitas, shall also have a place: his poetical piece is under consideration.